

## The Order 9871

Chapter: 9871

Chen Ping shook his head and said, "Senior, or..." "Xu Bujue, but what about the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion? The Myriad Swords Returning to the Origin Formation is powerful, but can it withstand the Soul-Devouring Puppet, the Soul-Suppressing Puppet General, plus Zhan E himself?"

Dugu Ao's eyes turned slightly cold: "Are you questioning the strength of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion?"

"No."

Chen Ping looked directly into his eyes, "I'm stating the facts. The Evil Path Hall has the Gate of Reincarnation, which can continuously refine puppets. Every disciple of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion who dies is one less; the balance is shifting, and the outcome is already decided."

"So you've come to persuade them to surrender?" Dugu Ao's hand rested on the hilt of his sword.

The atmosphere on the dueling platform instantly froze.

Xuanwei Zhenren and the others broke out in a cold sweat; Chiyun Demon Lord had even secretly gathered his strength, ready to fight to the death to protect Chen Ping if Dugu Ao were to actually attack.

But Chen Ping smiled.

"No. I've come to give you, senior, a chance—a chance for the Heavenly Sword Pavilion's sword to pierce the darkness that shrouds the Twelve Heavens, a chance for the true meaning of the sword to spread throughout the heavens."

He stepped forward, his voice resounding: "Closed-door seclusion, no matter how sharp the sword, can only illuminate a corner. Only by joining forces with heroes to annihilate the demonic path can the Heavenly Sword Pavilion's sword truly 'cut' a bright and clear world. Then, who in the world won't know the Heavenly Sword Pavilion? Who won't respect Dugu Ao?"

Dugu Ao released his grip on the sword.

He stared at Chen Ping, his eyes flashing with sword light, as if scrutinizing the truth of his words.

After a long while, he suddenly asked, "What was the name of that sword strike you just used?"

Chen Ping was startled, then realized he was referring to the "Sword Intent Transformation" he had previously demonstrated.

"It hasn't been named yet."

"Then let's call it 'The Sword of Primordial Chaos.'" Dugu Ao turned, looking up at the sky again. "In the beginning of chaos, a single sword cleaved through the turbid and pure, giving rise to all things... It's worthy of your sword intent."

He paused, his back to the crowd, and slowly said, "The alliance can be discussed. But there's a condition—"

"A duel with me. Win or lose, if your sword can show me a higher path, then the Heavenly Sword Pavilion... will join."

Chen Ping took a deep breath: "When?"

"Now."

Dugu Ao turned, his iron sword drawn.

There was no earth-shattering aura, but the moment the mottled iron sword was drawn, all the sword marks on the dueling platform lit up simultaneously, and boundless sword energy converged, condensing behind him into a phantom giant sword hundreds of feet tall.

The sword hadn't moved, but the intent had already arrived.

Chen Ping felt as if his soul was being pierced by billions of fine needles—the pressure of pure sword intent.

Chapter: 9872

But a fierce fighting spirit ignited in his eyes.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was drawn with a clang. Chaotic Immortal Power, Golden Dragon Bloodline, and Earth Fire True Flame—the three forces combined—did not erupt, but rather remained contained within the sword, transforming into a layer of hazy gray sword energy that seemed capable of devouring all light.

“Please.”

With a single word, Chen Ping drew his sword first.

Not a thrust, not a slash, but... a drawing.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword traced a circle in the void, within which Yin and Yang flowed, the Five Elements evolved, and a faint image of the creation of heaven and earth, the birth and death of all things, appeared.

“What a magnificent ‘Creation of Chaos’!” A terrifying light erupted in Dugu Ao’s eyes. With a flick of his iron sword, the hundred-foot-long giant sword crashed down!

Sword light met the sword circle.

There was no explosion, no impact.

The giant sword pierced the sword circle, like a mud ox entering the sea, gradually being decomposed, devoured, and assimilated by the chaotic, flowing sword intent. The sword circle grew increasingly solid, showing a faint tendency to expand.

Dugu Ao, instead of being alarmed, was delighted, letting out a long roar: “Again!”

His figure transformed into a sword light, man and sword becoming one, thrusting straight at the core of the sword circle!

This was a desperate strike, his most powerful sword strike—a sword heart illuminating, man and sword as one!

Chen Ping’s pupils contracted slightly, knowing this strike could no longer be “transformed.”

He gripped his sword with both hands, frantically pouring all his power into it. The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a resounding dragon’s roar, the chaotic energy on its blade transforming into a gray dragon phantom, roaring as it met the attack!

“Clang!!!”

This time, it was a true clash of metal!

The sword-fighting platform trembled violently, countless cracks appearing on the testing stone.

The spectators, including Xuanwei Zhenren, were forced back by the shockwave, Lin Xiao, whose cultivation was slightly weaker, even coughing up blood.

At the center of the collision between the sword light and the gray dragon, space shattered inch by inch, revealing a pitch-black void. Three breaths later, the light dissipated.

Chen Ping stood calmly in place, his face expressionless.

Dugu Ao stood ten zhang away, his hempen clothes tattered, his gray hair disheveled, a deep wound on his left shoulder revealing bone—an injury inflicted by the Chaos Sword Qi.

But he was laughing, a hearty, unrestrained laugh.

“Good...good indeed, the Chaos Heaven-Opening Sword!”

Chapter: 9873

He laughed heartily, “This sword strike showed me the scenery beyond ‘man and sword as one’! Worth it!”

He sheathed his sword, strode to Chen Ping, and extended a hand.

Chen Ping grasped it, using it for leverage to stand up.

“The Heavenly Sword Pavilion has joined the alliance.”

Dugu Ao stated decisively, “However, let me make this clear: within the alliance, the Heavenly Sword Pavilion will only obey your orders. Don’t come to me with any of that messy wrangling.”

Chen Ping nodded: “Understood.”

“Also, be prepared. That old fox Jin Buhuan... is much harder to deal with than I am,” Dugu Ao said.

“I know what I’m doing!”

Chen Ping said confidently.

.....

Seven days later, the Five Elements Mountain Range.

Compared to the imposing Heavenly Sword Mountain Range, the Five Elements Mountain Range has five peaks standing side by side, each displaying one of the five colors: gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. The five colors of spiritual energy converge and flow, forming a magnificent and fantastical landscape.

However, upon closer inspection, one can sense that the flow between the five colors of spiritual energy is not smooth, with occasional clashes and repulsions—a manifestation of the internal strife within the Five Elements Sect.

Chen Ping's injuries had healed by 70% thanks to the Sword Essence Pill and his own regenerative abilities. As soon as the group entered the Five Elements Sect's territory, they were simultaneously surrounded by five groups of people.

Gold robes, green gowns, blue robes, red armor, and yellow skirts—these were disciples of the Five Elements Sect's five lineages of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. They were clearly distinguished from one another, even subtly wary of each other.

“Who goes there?”

The leaders of the five lineages spoke simultaneously, their tones varying.

Master Xuanwei was about to speak when Chen Ping raised his hand to stop him.

He stepped forward, his gaze sweeping over the disciples of the five lineages. Suddenly, his hands formed a seal, and a point of chaotic light shone from between his brows.

Chaotic immortal power transformed into five-colored streams of light, shooting towards the disciples of the five lineages.

The disciples of the five lineages instinctively defended themselves, but the five-colored streams of light were not attacks. Instead, they transformed into five small cycles of the Five Elements before them—Metal generates Water, Water generates Wood, Wood generates Fire, Fire generates Earth, and Earth generates Metal—a perfect and seamless cycle of mutual generation.

Even more miraculously, these five smaller cycles interconnected, forming a larger, ever-renewing cycle of the Five Elements.

“This is...” The disciples of the Five Lineages were dumbfounded.

They had cultivated the Great Dao of the Five Elements for hundreds of years, and had never seen such a perfect and harmonious operation of the Five Elements.

Chapter: 9874

Each of the five lineages within the sect cultivated one of the five elements. Although they knew the principle of mutual generation among the Five Elements, due to sectarian prejudice, they had never truly put it into practice.

“Take me to see Sect Master Jin.”

Chen Ping withdrew his Chaotic Immortal Power. “I told you... someone could resolve the Five Elements Sect’s thousand-year predicament.”

The disciples of the five lineages exchanged bewildered glances. Finally, the leader of the Jin lineage gritted his teeth and said, “Please follow me.”

The Five Elements Sect, the Five Elements Grand Hall.

The hall was pentagonal, with the elders of the five lineages seated in five distinct directions.

At the head of the hall sat an elderly man with a round face, wearing a five-colored Daoist robe, and always smiling—it was Sect Master Jin Buhuan.

“Young friend Chen Ping, you’ve come from afar, I’m so sorry for not greeting you sooner.”

Jin Buhuan smiled amiably, “I heard you debated swordsmanship with Old Man Dugu at the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, and even managed to make him bow down and join the alliance. I admire you greatly.”

Chen Ping cupped his hands, "Sect Master Jin, you flatter me. I've come to invite the Five Elements Sect to join the Anti-Demon Alliance."

As soon as he finished speaking, the elders of the five sects immediately began to discuss amongst themselves.

"An alliance? Our Five Elements Sect is protected by the Five Elements Reincarnation Array. The Evil Path Hall can't break through it, why risk it?"

"Exactly! Rather than going out to fight, we should defend our sect and wait for them to weaken each other!"

"Nonsense! Don't you understand the principle of 'if the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold'? Once the Evil Path Hall destroys the other forces, we'll be next!"

"If you want to fight, go fight us, Fire Sect! We Water Sect disciples are not good at fighting!"

The five sects each held their own opinion, and it looked like they were about to start arguing.

Jin Buhuan remained smiling, not stopping them, but simply watching Chen Ping, as if waiting for his reaction.

Chen Ping understood—Jin Buhuan was testing him. If he couldn't even resolve the internal strife within the Five Sects, how could he talk about an alliance?

He suddenly spoke, his voice low but overwhelming all the arguments: "The Five Elements Sect's predicament lies not in external enemies, but in internal strife."

The hall fell silent.

Chen Ping continued, “The Five Elements Dao should naturally be mutually supportive and cyclical. However, the five lineages of the Five Elements Sect each cultivate one element, competing and refusing to yield to each other, leading to an imbalance of the Five Elements and a deficiency in the Dao.”

“Therefore, although the Five Elements Reincarnation Array is powerful, it can never reach the perfect state of ‘endless generation’—because the disciples of the five lineages who set up the array are not of one mind.”

The Metal Lineage Elder scoffed, “Boy, you make it sound so easy! The mutual generation of the Five Elements is good, but resources are limited. How will they be allocated?”

“Why should they be allocated?”

Chapter: 9875

Chen Ping countered, “The Five Elements generate each other. Metal generates Water, so the metal energy dissipated during the Metal Lineage’s cultivation can aid the Water Lineage’s cultivation;”

“Water generates Wood, so the water spirit during the Water Lineage disciples’ cultivation can nourish the Wood Lineage...” In this cycle, with all five lineages cultivating together, resources will not only not be insufficient, but will actually multiply due to the recycling.”

The little fire unicorn on his shoulder jumped out at the opportune moment, its small claws tracing patterns in the air, once again outlining the perfect illusory image of the Five Elements cycle.

This time, Chen Ping infused it with a wisp of Chaotic Immortal Power.

The five-colored light blazed brightly, the circulation speed increased dramatically, and it even began to actively absorb spiritual energy from the void, transforming it into pure Five Elements power!

“This...this is...”

The Fire Vein Elder stood up abruptly, his eyes filled with horror, “The Five Elements circulate and automatically absorb spiritual energy? How is this possible?!”

“Chaos gives birth to all things, and can also give rise to the Five Elements.”

Chen Ping said calmly, “Using Chaotic Immortal Power as a guide, reconstructing the balance of the Five Elements, and supplementing it with a special combined cultivation formation, can achieve this.”

He looked at Jin Buhuan: “Sect Master Jin, I can teach this method to the Five Elements Sect. There is only one condition: the Five Elements Sect joins the alliance, the five veins abandon their past grievances, and fight against the demons together.”

The usual smile on Jin Buhuan’s face finally vanished.

He slowly rose, stepped down from his seat, and came before the illusory image of the Five Elements circulation. His withered fingers probed into the five-colored light, carefully sensing the perfectly flowing Five Elements power within.

A moment later, a flicker of shock crossed his eyes, quickly replaced by deep thought.

“The five elements generate each other, endlessly...theoretically, it is indeed feasible.”

Jin Buhuan withdrew his hand and looked at Chen Ping. “But young friend, do you know why the Five Elements Sect has been unable to achieve this ideal state for thousands of years?”

Chen Ping did not answer immediately, but instead surveyed the five elders.

He could sense five distinct auras permeating the hall.

The sharpness of metal, the vitality of wood, the resilience of water, the fury of fire, and the weight of earth.

These five auras should have complemented each other, but now they repelled and clashed, like five ferocious beasts confined in a small cage, tearing at each other.

“Because each of the five lineages adheres to its own path, and each believes its own lineage is the most supreme among the five elements.”

Chen Ping explained, word by word, “The Metal lineage believes that ‘metal governs destruction and is invincible’; the Wood lineage insists that ‘wood governs growth and endless life’; the Water lineage proclaims that ‘water benefits all things and nourishes the world’; the Fire lineage advocates that ‘fire burns away all evil and brings light and righteousness’; and the Earth lineage firmly believes that ‘earth carries all things and possesses great virtue.’”

With each sentence he spoke, the elder of the corresponding lineage straightened his back, his face showing agreement.

“The Five Lineages have been arguing for a thousand years, each claiming their own Dao is the foundation of the Five Elements. But...”

Chen Ping’s tone shifted, his voice suddenly becoming deep and solemn, “The Five Elements are mutually generative and mutually destructive; they are inherently one. Forcibly dividing them is like cutting a person into five pieces; each piece claims to be a person, but the meaning of wholeness has long been lost.”

Chapter: 9876

The Metal Lineage Elder retorted sharply, “You ignorant brat, what do you know! Metal is the head of the Five Elements; warfare and killing are the fundamental principles of the Great Dao!”

“Nonsense!”

The Fire Lineage Elder slammed his fist on the table and rose, “Metal melts when it encounters fire! Raging fire burns the heavens, purifying everything; this is the ultimate truth!”

“Water and fire in harmony constitute the Dao!” the Water Lineage Elder scoffed.

“Wood can solidify earth, and earth can generate metal; what do you know?” the Earth Lineage Elder retorted defiantly.

The Wood Lineage Elder remained silent, but a blue light flashed in his eyes, clearly indicating his disagreement with the other lineages.

Seeing the argument reignite, Chen Ping suddenly stepped forward.

With this step, the air in the entire Five Elements Hall seemed to freeze. He closed his eyes, slowly raising his hands, palms facing upwards.

A point of chaotic light shone between his brows—this wasn't the small-scale demonstration shown earlier, but a true release of his primal essence!

“Buzz...”

A deep hum emanated from Chen Ping's body, as if some ancient being was awakening.

A ball of blazing white golden light appeared in his left palm, and a ball of verdant wooden light appeared in his right;

Blue water surged beneath his left foot, and crimson flames rose beneath his right;

And in the center of his chest, a thick, earthen-yellow light slowly rotated.

The power of the Five Elements manifested simultaneously!

“This... how is this possible?” The five elders stood up in unison, their eyes filled with disbelief.

The Way of the Five Elements—it's rare for ordinary people to master even one element, to master two is genius, and to master all three simultaneously is one in ten thousand.

Yet, Chen Ping was now simultaneously controlling the complete power of the Five Elements, with no conflict between them, but rather a harmonious fusion!

But this was only the beginning.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, and the Chaotic Immortal Power within his body surged forth!

That Chaotic Immortal Power, like the most skillful harmonizer, poured into the power of the Five Elements.

The five colors of light, originally independent, began to permeate and merge.

Golden light merged with the water, transforming into flowing golden water; the water nourished the wood light, causing it to grow flame patterns; the flames burned and turned to ash, which settled into thick soil; from within the soil, new golden light was born...

The five elements generated each other, cycling endlessly, forming a perfect circular light wheel with a diameter of three zhang around Chen Ping!

Chapter: 9877

Even more astonishingly, this light wheel was not static, but constantly rotating and evolving.

At times, the golden energy surged, transforming into countless sword energies; at other times, the fire raged, scorching the heavens and boiling the seas; at still other times, the water surged, encompassing all things... The five elements changed at will.

Inside the main hall, all the disciples of the Five Elements Sect felt their five elemental spiritual powers resonate and tremble within them, as if they had encountered a supreme being, a king.

Jin Buhuan's eyes shone brightly as he stared intently at the five-element light wheel, his breathing becoming rapid.

Chen Ping opened his eyes, a kaleidoscope of colors swirling within them before settling into a chaotic gray.

“The struggle of the Five Elements, laughable.”

His voice was calm, yet it resonated like thunder in everyone’s hearts. “Why can’t metal be soft? Why can’t water be hard? Why can’t fire generate? Why can’t earth be sharp? Why can’t wood be strong?”

With each question he posed, the Five Elements Wheel manifested a scene that defied common sense.

Golden light transformed into silken threads, swirling and flowing; water ripples condensed into sharp, icy swords, their edge gleaming; crimson lotuses bloomed from the flames, vibrant with life; the thick earth rose with the phantom of mountains, piercing the clouds; the surface of ancient wood gleamed with a metallic sheen, indestructible.

“The Five Elements are inherently neither superior nor inferior; their application lies in the mind.”

Chen Ping withdrew his hands, the Five Elements Light Wheel slowly receding, finally transforming into five light beads the size of pigeon eggs, hovering above his palms, spinning rapidly. “To be fixated on one element or one path is merely to imprison oneself. The true Great Dao of the Five Elements is...”

He suddenly clenched his fist!

The five light beads collided and merged with a deafening roar!

Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth—five distinct forces—perfectly fused into one under the harmonizing power of Chaos Immortal Power, transforming into a strange bead, hazy gray yet containing flowing five-colored light.

The bead appeared ordinary, but the primordial power of the Five Elements contained within caused all the cultivators of the Five Elements Sect to feel a tremor deep within their souls.

“The Five Elements return to one.”

As these four words were uttered, the bead in Chen Ping's palm suddenly erupted with dazzling light, shooting into the sky!

The light pierced through the dome of the Five Elements Hall, shooting straight into the heavens. The five-colored spiritual energy of the entire Five Elements Mountain Range surged simultaneously, rushing towards the light as if paying homage to a king.

Atop the five peaks, the ancestral statues of the five lineages of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth lit up at the same time, projecting five thick beams of light that converged with the light released by Chen Ping.

The roar of the Great Dao resounded throughout heaven and earth!

Chen Ping felt a long-dormant barrier within his body suddenly burst open.

Deep within his dantian, in that primordial chaos, a previously dim star suddenly ignited!

That was no ordinary star, but a primordial star imbued with the flow of the five elements and emanating the aura of chaos!

"Buzz..."

Chapter: 9878

The instant the primordial star ignited, Chen Ping's aura surged dramatically!

The bottleneck of the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm shattered instantly, his cultivation breaking through directly to the fourth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and continuing to climb, eventually stabilizing at the peak of the fourth rank!

More importantly, his understanding of the Five Elements Dao had reached an unprecedented level.

Looking at the five elders of the Five Elements Sect now, he had complete control over the circulation, deficiencies, and potential complementarities of the Five Elements spiritual energy within their bodies.

“This...this is...”

Jin Buhuan’s voice trembled, “The resonance of the Five Elements Origin! You actually activated the ancestral power of the Five Elements Mountain Range!”

The five elders had already knelt on the ground, not out of fear, but out of instinctive awe at the manifestation of the Dao.

Chen Ping slowly withdrew his aura, and the Five Elements Unity Pearl fell into his palm, transforming into a five-colored pattern, imprinted on the back of his right hand.

He looked at Jin Buhuan, then surveyed the five elders, his voice calm yet firm:

“The conflict over the Five Elements can now cease. Today, I will use the power of Chaos Immortals as a guide to harmonize the origins of the Five Elements. Are you willing to observe and comprehend it?”

The Golden Vein Elder was the first to kowtow: “The Golden Vein...is willing to learn!”

“The Wood Vein is willing to learn!”

“The Water Vein is willing to learn!”

“The Fire Vein is willing to learn!”

“The Earth Vein is willing to learn!”

The five elders ceased their disputes, their eyes filled only with a yearning for a higher Dao.

Chen Ping nodded, raising his hand to point in the void.

A five-colored light screen unfolded, within which the subtle principles of the Five Elements' mutual generation and restraint, transformation and fusion, and leveraging each other's strength were presented in the most direct way.

This was not a simple transmission of techniques, but a direct demonstration of the Great Dao!

The five elders observed, memorized, and comprehended with insatiable thirst. They could sense that the bottleneck that had plagued them for centuries was loosening, and their understanding of the Five Elements was deepening at an astonishing pace.

Jin Buhuan stood beside Chen Ping, watching this scene, a complex expression flashing in his eyes.

"Young friend, do you know that what you have done today is tantamount to rebuilding the Five Elements Sect?"

He said softly, "A thousand years of internal strife resolved in a single day. The Five Elements Sect will never forget this kindness."

Chen Ping shook his head: "Sect Leader Jin, you flatter me. The Five Elements Dao is inherently one; I have merely cleared away the fog, revealing the truth."

Chapter: 9879

He paused, looking at the five-colored patterns on the back of his hand: "Moreover, I have also benefited greatly from it. I have illuminated the Origin Star, and my understanding of the Five Elements Dao has reached a new level; that is enough."

Jin Buhuan was silent for a moment, then suddenly solemnly clasped his hands, performing the sect's highest-level ritual, the "Five Elements Unity Ceremony."

"Young friend Chen Ping, from this day forward, you are the 'Guardian Elder' of my Five Elements Sect, your status equal to mine. All members of the Five Elements Sect are at your command."

He turned to the five elders who were still observing and comprehending, his voice echoing throughout the hall:

“Issue the order: The Five Elements Sect shall immediately join the Anti-Demon Alliance! All disciples of the five branches shall cease all infighting and, within three days, must have a basic grasp of the Five Elements Combined Cultivation Method taught by Elder Chen Ping! Seven days later, join the alliance in the expedition to jointly destroy the Evil Path Hall!”

The five elders responded in unison, their voices resounding through the heavens.

This time, there was no dissent, only a shared determination to fight against a common enemy.

Chen Ping felt the newly ignited Origin Star within his body, then looked at the five-colored patterns on the back of his hand, a sharp glint in his eyes.

The Five Elements have united; the Origin Star is beginning to manifest.

Next... it's time to go find the Evil Path Hall and settle the score.

The strange phenomenon of the Five Elements Unifying in the Five Elements Mountain Range had not yet completely dissipated, but the situation in the Twelve Heavens had already changed drastically.

The headquarters of the Evil Path Palace.

Zhan E stood with his hands behind his back before the Gate of Reincarnation, his gray-white eyes fixed on the slowly writhing runes on the door.

Behind him, a black-robed elder knelt on the ground.

“Pass down the word: as long as all the experts in the Twelve Heavens submit to my Evil Path Palace, we can spare them and even grant them eternal life through the Gate of Reincarnation.”

Zhan E's hoarse, icy voice rang out!

Since Chen Ping had already united with the three major sects to deal with the Evil Path Palace, Zhan E could not be careless.

After all, these three major sects were all quite powerful, not to mention that Chen Ping had the Earth Fire Ancestor by his side.

"Yes, sir..." The black-robed elder departed!

The news spread like wildfire throughout the Twelve Heavens!

Soon, a large number of cultivators poured into the headquarters of the Evil Path Palace.

The black-robed elder arrived to report, his voice brimming with barely suppressed excitement:

"Palace Master, three days after the news was released, over thirty-seven sects and nearly a hundred rogue cultivators have explicitly expressed their allegiance. Among them are eleven old monsters at the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm or higher."

A cold smile curled at the corner of Zhan E's lips.

Chapter: 9880

"Greetings, Palace Master!"

The three bowed in unison, their eyes filled with both awe and an barely suppressed longing.

Zhan E slightly raised his hand: "No need for formalities. Since you three have come with such sincerity, I will let you witness firsthand... the power of the Gate of Reincarnation."

He turned, forming a hand seal, and a stream of grayish-white energy entered the Gate of Reincarnation.

The gate slowly opened a crack, revealing the grayish-white, lifeless world within.

But Zhan E had clearly tampered with it. The instant the crack opened, a phantom yet breathtakingly beautiful scene was projected behind the gate: magnificent palaces, celestial cranes and auspicious clouds, countless figures strolling leisurely within—and the faces of those figures... were those of cultivators who had long since perished!

“That’s...that’s Senior Brother Qingyun!”

One of the three old monsters, an elder in a green robe, exclaimed in shock, “Didn’t he die under the Heavenly Tribulation five hundred years ago?!”

“And Fairy Zixia...didn’t she perish a thousand years ago in the secret realm?”

“My Daoist companion...she also...”

Tears instantly welled up in the eyes of the three, and their bodies trembled.

Zhan E spoke at the opportune moment, his voice carrying a seductive allure: “The Gate of Reincarnation connects life and death, spanning the past and present. All who enter this gate can reunite their true spirit, reshape their physical body, and attain eternal life.”

“And those who have passed away... as long as you sincerely offer sacrifices and perform meritorious deeds, the Lord of Reincarnation will grant them mercy and allow them to be resurrected.”

“Thump!”

The three old monsters simultaneously knelt, their foreheads touching the ground: “Great kindness, Lord! We are willing to die for the Evil Path Palace!”

“Very good.”

Zhan E nodded in satisfaction, "From this day forward, you are the first batch of elders of the Reincarnation Envoys. Go, tell those outside what you saw."

The three excitedly rose, turned, and rushed out of the hall.

Soon, their trembling voices echoed from outside:

"It's true! It's true! I saw Senior Brother Qingyun!"

"The Gate of Reincarnation can resurrect the dead! It can grant eternal life!"

"Join the Evil Path Palace! This is our last chance!"

The entourage outside erupted in jubilation! If there were any doubts before, seeing the three highly respected elders so excited now, all their concerns vanished.

"I want to join! I'm willing to offer all my treasures!"